

The Transcript.

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sun-
day) at five o'clock.
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning.

BY THE
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
FROM
TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, BANK STREET,
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

"I have not what record of sin assails me in the
afterworld; but this I do know, that I never con-
sidered as to whether I was a man, because I was poor,
because I was ignorant, or because I was black."
—John A. Andrew

SPECIAL TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Through being a member of the ASSO-
CIATED PRESS THE TRANSCRIPT has
the exclusive facilities for this locality of
the greatest American and foreign news
gatherers.

The latest telegraphic dispatches from
all parts of the world are received by THE
TRANSCRIPT UP TO THE HOUR OF GOING
TO PRESS.

Entered at the Post Office, North Adams, Mass.,
as second class matter.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."
From the Seal of North Adams.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 15, 1896.

GOOD RAILROAD NEWS.

The people of North Adams, Adams
Cheshire and Pittsfield in particular, and
all Berkshire in general, have real cause
for self-congratulation at the good railroad
news to be found in today's TRANSCRIPT.

They also have very great reason to be
grateful to the Boston & Albany railroad
company. It is a time to shake hands all
round.

The good news consists in the fact that
the Boston & Albany company has done
the handsome thing by Berkshire.

Two new passenger trains either way
each week day, and three new passenger
trains either way on Sundays, is such
good railroad news as all of us have long
been waiting for. It is the fulfillment of
the long-wished for, and the attainment
of what was deemed the unattainable.

The new passenger time service of the
B. & A. road that will go into effect May
25 means a very great deal to this commu-
nity.

It means a great convenience to every
person that has occasion to go to New
York or to Pittsfield and intermediate
points.

It means that the people of Northern
and Southern Berkshire can become better
acquainted with each other.

It means that Pittsfield and North Ad-
ams will be better and closer neighbors, have
closer business relations and become so-
cially interested in one another.

It means that the property along the B.
& A. line between here and Pittsfield will
be of more value than before.

It means, in short, all the business and
social good that follows better traveling
and carrying facilities everywhere, and
means that North Adams and its southern
neighbor towns at last have a long-felt
need in their railroad facilities supplied.

Our railroad needs were set forth in the
TRANSCRIPT January 13 last, the first
newspaper article, we believe, of a serious
and systematic effort to bring about the
result now achieved. That article was
headed, "Wanted," and its general char-
acter was set forth in the first paragraph
which read as follows:

Northern Berkshire in general (North
Adams in particular, always wants com-
fort; which shows it is not a clam-bed.
Just now it wants and for a long time has
wanted better railroad connections with
central and southern Berkshire, and a
more convenient passenger service be-
tween North Adams and Pittsfield. It
wants as good cars for this service as those
which make up the fine suburban service
of the eastern end of the Boston and Al-
bany line. It wants trains that can make
under strong pressure a better record than
twenty miles in fifty minutes.

The response to the effort of North
Adams people to secure a better service
came quick and enthusiastic from Pitts-
field and along the whole line of the road.
The Pittsfield papers came into the effort
heart and soul, though a little distrustful
of getting anything from a "souless
corporation." The Adams Freeman spoke
out boldly for Adams. All Berkshire was
agreed as to the need for more trains. The
Pittsfield Eagle of January 11 said:

"Pittsfield cannot but feel a deep inter-
est in this matter, and certainly the press
of this city will gladly join hands with the
press of North Adams in its agitation of so im-
portant a matter. There is no question that
the railway service between the two
Berkshire cities, is not only inadequate,
but is altogether below the standard which
should be maintained in this section.
Better railroad facilities would not only
benefit both cities and the intermediate
towns in a business way, but would serve
to draw us more closely together and to
make us more like one community. The
business men of the two cities and of the
towns lying between them, should join
hands in this matter, and work unitedly
for its accomplishment. If they do this
with all the energy of which they are
capable, success will be certain."

Success has come. The new time table
of the Boston and Albany road will
declare in plain figures for proper railroad
facilities between North Adams, Pittsfield
and New York. To wit, to wit! We are
all aboard and all in line from Pittsfield to
North Adams. Shake hands again, and
all tip hats to the Boston and Albany
road.

Apologies of musical festivals held, this
year the Pittsfield Journal says: "We
judge that this year has been rather
harder than usual for the festivals but
there is hardly a festival anywhere which
has been uniformly and measurably suc-
cessful from the financial standpoint.
Year after year a few men in this city

have gone down deep into their pockets
to make up deficiencies and year after
year the efforts to give a creditable fes-
tival which should enlist the interest
and sympathy of the professedly music
loving portion of the community as to
bring out paying audiences has been un-
successful. The feeling that possibly a
union of the North Adams and Pittsfield
societies might be successful in its appeal
for patronage to a wider circle was at the
bottom of the efforts that were made last
winter to form a union society. But that
effort failed for a variety of reasons and
the results of the Springfield, Waterbury
and Hartford festivals are perhaps a suf-
ficient demonstration of the wisdom of the
decision of the gentlemen interested not
to attempt a Berkshire festival this year."

When Salvini was trying to accommo-
date himself to the small stage upon
which he had to play Thursday evening,
the audience realized that North Adams
society needs a new opera house,—not
such as is built of wood and without
hands, but one of brick and mortar and
stone. Who will build an opera house,
some one who will not talk about it, but
just build?

Foot ball pays all right. The re-
port of the Yale football association for
the past year was submitted Thursday to
the college. The expenses were \$13,971
and the receipts \$13,210. The receipts
from the Princeton game in New York
were \$16,010. The expenses of the train-
ing table were \$2331.

How Tom Platt is squirming as McKin-
ley's chances grow larger! In Shake-
speare's words: "Poor Tom's-a-cold." In
fact he will be out in the coldest political
atmosphere and warmed by the least pub-
lic patronage in all his experience if
McKinley be nominated.

The North Adams Transcript thinks
that it is simply a play to put "Sam"
Winslow in line for the Republican nomi-
nation for lieutenant governor, another
year. Whether it is or isn't will not
affect the candidacy of W. Murray Crane
this year.—Pittsfield Journal.

Shake hands, Pittsfield. Lets be better
neighbors with our new trains. We
won't ever say "normal school" again if
you'll agree not to keep reminding us
about your superiority. What do you
say?

Where now are those scoffers who
jeered and sneered at the effort began in
the Berkshire newspapers last January to
secure better railroad facilities on the
Boston and Albany road?

With the railroad facilities between
here and Pittsfield almost doubled and a
material extension of the street railway,
North Adams will feel pretty well, thank
you.

The Boston and Albany road is not a
souless nor unreasonable corporation just
at present.

THE EDITOR'S SHEARS.

FOR TODAY.

HER DREAM.

I slept and dreamed that where the sea-
gulls fly,

I saw a form today;

The sun seemed drooping in the western
sky;

The waves seemed sobbing, as it hurried
by.

"Stay, stay,"

Its golden hair, outstreaming in the wind,

Caught the sun's dying glow;

Among the curls a spray of sea-weed
twined;

A fair vision you will never find,
I know.

Then, as the sun sank slowly in the west,
Softly the form drew near,

And laid its crowned head upon my breast;
And lo! I cried aloud, and could not re-
sist.

For fear!

I woke from out my strange and troubled
dream.

The young moon calm and free,
Shone through my window with a tender
beam.

Yet still a pressure on my breast did seem
To be.

I rose from off my couch where I had
slept.

The warm late afternoon;
And, opening full wide my door, I stepped
From out the house, while on, above me,
sweet,

the moon.

Upon the cliffs o'er which the sea-bird flies
The moon its radiance shed;

I wandered down, and 'neath the star-lit
skies.

A child with golden hair and clove-shut
eyes

Lay dead.

—ANNA B. BENNET, in the Home Journal.

ANOTHER RECITAL.

Mr. Underhill Appears Tonight in a Three-
part Program.

At the Congregational church tonight
Charles F. Underhill, the reciter, will
render a three-part program.

The first number, "A Bachelor's party,"
is an entirely new selection, never having
been given until this season. Only two
characters appear in it, an old negro
servant and his master. The picture is
that of an ideal home in the Sunny South,
during the time when in many families
there was almost as great an intimacy
between the trusted members of the serv-
ing class and their masters as among
those of their own class. Mr. Underhill
is an adept in a negro dialect, and this
sketch gives an excellent opportunity for
showing his remarkable versatility as an
impersonator.

"A Race for a Wife" is written in the
happiest vein of the author of the "Little
Minister," and "The Sleeping Car" is an
irresistibly funny sketch by Mr. Howells.

It describes the vain attempts of the other
passengers to secure any comfort so long
as Mrs. Roberts, her Aunt Mary, and the
baby are the constant disturbers of their
peace.

A large audience should greet Mr.
Underhill at this appearance.

Tickets good for this and the next and
last recital of the course are on sale at
fifty cents.

Inspector and Assistant.

Edward C. Stewart of Jackson street
has been appointed inspector of plumbing.
Frank P. Nugent has been appointed
assistant inspector. They will begin their
duties at once.

Fitchburg Railroad.

Corrected Dec. 15, 1895.

Trains Leave North Adams going East—

12:15, 2:30, 4:45, 11:45 a. m.; 3:25, 5:45,
7:55 p. m.

Going West—7:30, 10:00 a. m.; 12:30, 1:55,
4:00, 11:45, 12:30 p. m.

Trains Arrive from East—10:00 a. m.; 12:15, 1:24,
3:00, 4:00, 11:45, 12:30 p. m.

From West—7:30, 10:00 a. m.; 12:30, 1:55,
4:00, 11:45, 12:30 p. m.

Runs Daily—except Mondays,
Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays,
and Sundays only.

Boston & Albany Railroad.

Trains Leave North Adams, going South—4:20,
5:55 a. m.; 12:15, 3:00, 5:00 p. m.

Trains Arrive from South—6:20 a. m.; 12:05, 3:15,
5:55, 8:10 p. m.

Hoosac Valley Street Railway.

ADAMS LINE.

Leave North Adams—6:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:30,
9:15, 10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

Leave Adams—6:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30, 9:15,
10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

WILLIAMSTOWN LINE.

Leave North Adams—6:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30,
9:15, 10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

Leave Adams—6:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30, 9:15,
10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

On Saturdays and Sundays commencing at 1:30
p. m., cars run on both lines every 20 minutes.
3:45 p. m., workmen, Zylonites to Adams and
Zylonites to North Adams.

Cars reach Blackinton twenty minutes after
leaving either end of the line.

Stages.

Run Daily, except Sundays.

NORTH ADAMS AND WILLIAMSTOWN.

Thomas McManis, Proprietor.

Leave North Adams—6:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30,
9:15, 10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

Leave Adams—6:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30, 9:15,
10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

NORTH ADAMS AND READSBORO.

J. E. FAYLEIGH, Proprietor.

Leave North Adams—6:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30,
9:15, 10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

Leave Adams—6:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30, 9:15,
10:00, 10:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30,
2:15, 3:00, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45,
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15,
9:45, 10:15, 10:45.

THIS EVENING'S EVENTS.

Closing Reception of Miss Sheldon's dancing
class at Columbia opera house.

Monologue recited by Charles F. Underhill at
the Congregational church.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U.
was not held this afternoon and was
postponed for two weeks. The next meet-
ing will be held Friday, May 29.

The W. C. T. U. of this city was very
pleasantly entertained on Tuesday after-
noon from 3 to 6 o'clock at the Methodist
church in Williamstown by the union of
that place. A very entertaining musical
and literary program was given and
refreshments were served.

Another attempt will be made to or-
ganize a bicycle club at the Y. M. C. A.
Monday evening. There are a number of
wheelmen among the members but for
some reason the meetings for organizing
are poorly attended. The meeting Mon-
day will be called at 7:30 o'clock.

Berkshire council, No. 89, Royal Arcan-
um will have an entertainment and
whist party following their regular meet-
ing Monday evening. A fine program has
been arranged, and every member of the
council is invited to attend accompanied
by his wife, daughter or sweetheart.

F. D. Richmond, of W. E. Penniman's
store, has taken the agency for the Amer-
ican Wheelmen's Protective association of
Chicago, Ill. The fee is \$2.00 for a year's
membership and insures any bicycle
against theft. A full description is care-
fully taken of the wheel when entered
and if the wheel is not found after being
stolen, a new one is given by the com-
pany.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. Ernest Ripley of Eagle street has
returned from a few days' visit with
friends in Pittsfield.

Mrs. Sarah P. Clement of Hall street has
entered the North Adams training school
for nurses.

Stoyan Boycheff of Lumber street left this
morning for New York city. He will sail
Saturday for his home in Bulgaria. Mr.
Boycheff has been in this city for six years,
being employed in W. T. Cady & Co's
shop. His return to his home is made on
account of his health.

P. A. Gould of Church place left today
for Brookline, N. H., to attend the funeral
of a relative.

Mrs. M. E. Norton, the milliner, is in
New York city on business.

Miss Alice Reynolds of Poughkeepsie
N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. Charles Gar-
ner at her home on East Main street.

Miss Ella Southworth of Adams is
spending a few days at the home of W. E.
Penniman on Cherry street.

Mrs. Sidney Hall returned yesterday
from the hospital to her home on North
street.

Mrs. J. H. Kennedy and daughter of
Pittsfield are the guests of Miss Margaret
McConnell at her home on North Holden
street.

Mrs. Edwin Cady entertained the Fri-
day Afternoon Whist club at her home on
Wall street this afternoon.

Miss Bertha Edson returned Thursday
to her home in Readsboro, Vt., after visit-
ing for the past two weeks with friends
and relatives in this city.

Mrs. E. M. Clark has returned to her
home on Eagle street from a visit of sev-
eral weeks to the home of her
daughter, Mrs. L. D. Marcellus, in Wash-
ington, D. C.

Mrs. Judson Todd will entertain the
Thursday afternoon Whist club next
week at her home on Eagle street.

Mrs. M. L. Shay and Miss Sarah L.
Horton were graduated this week from
the short-hand department of the Bliss
Business college.

Miss Susan Cleghorn of Braintree avenue
returned today from a visit of several
days at the home of Miss Ethel Whipple
at North Pownal, Vt.

Mrs. Francis Baxter Shepley of Boston
visited friends in the city yesterday.

Miss Elva Brown was the first pupil in
this city to graduate from both the com-
mercial and short hand departments of
the Bliss Business college.

James Christie of Christie & Co.,
returned this morning from a short busi-
ness trip to New York city.

AN AFRICAN WONDER.

Explored and Described by a
Wanderer from North
Adams.

A CAVE OF BABOON MUMMIES.

A Veritable Chamber of Horrors. How
the Baboons Died and How They are
Preserved. A Remarkable Story.
Africa's Serious Troubles.

Some time ago Anthony Affanuser
wrote from South Africa to his brother
Edward in this city that he intended to
visit a baboon cave of which he had
heard. He did so, and in a later letter he
gives the following description of the
wonderful place.

Cave and Contents.

"I found the baboon cave at last, after
searching over 300 miles of country.
Three families live on the farm on which
the cave is located, and but one family of
the three knew of the existence of such a
cavern, so you can imagine my difficulty
in getting information when miles away.
The cave, however, was a sight that fully
repaid me for all my trouble in tracing.
It was a veritable 'chamber of horrors.'"
"Climbing down a circular pit to a depth
of about fifteen feet and then crawling on
hands and knees for about six feet more in
a horizontal direction, I emerged into a
cavern large enough to throw a church
and several blocks into. Round its ragged
sides were ranged hundreds of baboons of
every age and size, all with horror and
agony frozen on their faces, just as they
appeared generations ago when overtaken
by some horrible calamity. There in a
corner was crouched a mother with her
child at her breast, each gazing at the
other with terror-stricken features. A
few feet away could be seen another, with
his great hands clutching at his throat in
apparent suffocation. One big fellow,
nearly as tall as myself, stood braced
against the rocks just as he had yielded to
fatigue, his big paws clutching at the empty
air, his eyeballs on his cheeks, his nostrils
dilated and his lips rolled back, his tongue
protruding from his mouth. In the
death agonies his tongue had been bitten
through by one of his enormous tusks.

"I wished to carry away the tongue with
the tooth still through it, as a souvenir,
but my Kaffir boy, thinking I only
wanted the tooth, whipped out a knife
and whittled the tongue away before I re-
alized what he was doing. However, I
have the tusk, which is about three and
one-half inches long.

"Though dead over fifty years, the
monkeys till a year ago were in a perfect
state of preservation. A continuous cur-
rent of dry, warm air, coming apparently
from the bowels of the earth, has dried
and tanned the great hairy beasts so
thoroughly that they might endure for
thousands of years. But the deadly muth
has gotten into the cave recently and has
already ruined many of the mummies,
eating away the skins and leaving
nothing but the skeletons.

Story of the Cave.

"The story of the cave is this: In the
early forties during a Boer-Kaffir war,
the natives were so hard pressed that
they fled to the mountains. Discovering
this cave and finding it inhabited by ba-
boons, they at once proceeded to smoke
them out, that the cave might be utilized
as a hiding place and a refuge from the
Boer rifles. The circular pit was filled
with wood and grass, fire was applied
and the inmates were suffocated. After-
wards the floor, slanting at an angle of
about 30 degrees, was terraced up and
circled and walls were erected, about 4
feet in diameter and 3 feet high. Each
of these constituted a home for one fam-
ily, and here they lived for many months
among the dead baboons.

"The turning over the debris of gnawed
bones, straw matting, moth-eaten karroos
and other accumulations such as are com-
mon in a Kaffir kraal, we unearthed two
human skulls, evidently those of its sa-
vage inhabitants."

African Troubles.

Mr. Affanuser also touches on the
troubles South Africa is experiencing at
the present time. He writes:

"Trouble seems still brewing in the
Transvaal and every one seems to think
things will be strained to the breaking
point, but I still persist in saying there
will be no actual war. South Africa is
passing through one of its periodical
stages of affliction. After a time of pros-
perity Africa always has a visitation of
all the evils that flesh ever was heir to.

"The new year was ushered in with
strife and revolution in the Transvaal.
Business came to a standstill and the
development of a terrible disaster in
history, spreading death and desolation,
misery and suffering on every hand.
Jameson's raid took the bulk of Char-
terland's troops out of the country and the
Matabeles are taking advantage of the
company's weakness, and are massacre-
ing, pillaging and burning wherever there
are whites. The Boers are preparing to
rise against the whites in the Free State,
and the Transvaal trouble will come very
near bringing about an internecine war
between the English and Dutch through-
out Africa. And if it does come it will be
a little war of extermination, as bloody,
fierce and traitorous as anything history
has yet recorded. Besides all else,
drought and famine are in the land. Crops
have failed entirely through lack of rain
and great swarms of locusts have destroyed
fruit trees. Horse sickness is killing off the
horses, rinderpest and lung-sickness are
making short work with the cattle, blue-
tongue is carrying off the sheep, and the
Dutchmen are praying for more rain, less
plagues and a chance to get at the English.

Watches

We are selling better watches for less money than ever before.

E. Howard & Co.,

watches take the lead. The combination or trust being off enables us to sell an

Appleton,

Tracy & Co.

17 Jeweled, Waltham movement, 20 year, Gold filled case, complete for \$20.50.

Silver novelties, Belts, Blouse waist Sets at the lowest price, taking make and quality into consideration. Our silver is up to standard, 925-1000 fine. All goods sold just as represented.

Card Plate

Engraving

1 Plate and 50 cards, \$1.00. Eyesight Tested Free. Gold, Silver, and Steel Spectacles furnished or made to order at shortest possible notice.

L. M. BARNES,

5 Wilson Block
Jeweler and Optician.

Read Below

Don't believe it if you don't want to but give them - -

A Trial

and You will have to.

Dr. H. M. Cottrell, Superintendent of Governor Levi P. Morton's large Stock Farm at Rhinecliff, N. Y., says:

"We have used BALED PLANER SHAVINGS exclusively for bedding our cattle, horses, and poultry for the past two years. We prefer them to straw because the Stock keeps cleaner when bedded with Shavings, the Shavings absorb all the liquid manure and all the gases, making the air in the stable pure and sweet at all times, and the manure is easier handled than that made from straw. The pure air in the stable where Shavings are used keeps the animals in better health and, with dairy cows, enables us to secure purer, more healthful milk."

Try

A Bale and You'll Always Use Them.

N. H. Arnold,

Successor to

T. W. Richmond & Co.

31 State Street.

F. G. FOUNTAIN,

THE NEW POCKET KODAK.

THE NEW \$8 BULL'S EYE.

Are the favorites and leaders in the trade. Popular and pleasant Amateur Photography. No one can afford to do without Good Pictures when they can be obtained with so little trouble and expense.

F. G. FOUNTAIN,

SOCIETY STATIONERY AND

PHOTOGRAPHIC OUTFITS.

Bank Street, North Adams, Mass.

They all say so.

Mr. Darius Smith, druggist, 310 Mulberry street, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "I know of many cases where

Smith's Eye Water

has been of great benefit, among them a prominent clergyman. It gives satisfaction and is a good seller. It has a pleasant taste with large eye on top.

ALL DRUGGISTS. AGENTS.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

SUBURBAN NEWS.

Happenings of Interest in Our Neighbor Towns.

AT ADAMS TODAY.

The Zylonite Reservoir will not be built by contract.—Program for the Literary Club's Banquet.—A Slight Fire.—Concert at Hermann Hall this Evening.—Minor Happenings in Short Items.

FOREST PARK OPENING.

Will occur the Day After the Big Mill Jollification.

Forest park, the generous and beautiful gift of W. B. and C. T. Plunkett to this town, will be formally opened Saturday, May 23. The exercises will be made up of a band concert by Baldwin's cadet band, which will remain over after the reception and ball in the big mill the previous evening, and a jolly good time by the townspeople who are invited to come en masse. There will be no speech-making and the occasion will be informal.

PROGRAM COMPLETED.

For The Young Men's Literary Club's Banquet.

The banquet committee of the Young Men's Literary and Debating club met this morning and arranged the following program for the occasion, the date of which is May 27:

Rev. A. B. Penhman, President. Address of Welcome. President P. P. Smith. Quartet. Toastmaster. James P. Maguire. Young Men. A. B. Mote. The Public Schools. Thomas K. McCallister. Our Contemporaries. John C. Hall. The Press. Michael J. Curran. College Lit. Societies. Henry L. Harrington. Parliamentary Law. William S. Mortimer. As Others See Us. Charles T. Plunkett. Our Future. Frank E. Coenen. Music. Rev. O. J. Darling. Toast. Robert N. Ingersoll. Our Society. Rev. A. B. Penhman. The Ladies. Dr. Harry B. Holmes.

FIRE DEPARTMENT OUT.

Boys Responsible for a General Alarm Thursday.

Shortly after noon Thursday an alarm of fire was rung in from box 31, in front of Baker's shoe store on Center street. The fire was in a barn in the rear of the old Arnold house on Park street and smoke was seen coming from it. The firemen ran out but did not need to put a stream on the building. Inside were found a number of matches and evidence that boys have been using the place for a general hang-out.

THE ZYLONITE RESERVOIR.

Instead of Constructing by Contract Supt. Marsh It Will do the Work.

The power company has decided to construct the immense reservoir at Zylonite by the day, and Superintendent Marsh will have charge. It was intended at first to go the work by contract but all the bidders were afraid of the ground and did not offer bids which the company considers suitable. The work will not begin at once but will be left until after the sluice, upon which rapid progress is being made, is finished. Two wheel-pits are to be made in the course of the sluice and one is being made just opposite the chapel east of the railroad.

Concert Tonight.

A concert will be given at Hermann hall on Spring street this evening by the Military band and Mandolin club under the direction of G. D'Alessio. The concert will be a rare treat and will probably be largely attended. After the concert there will be a dance.

The firemen are getting into shape and will play a practice game with a picked nine a week from Saturday. The King's Daughters will hold their annual meeting at the Congregational parish house Saturday evening and serve supper.

The hour for the corner-stone service of St. Charles has been set for 3 o'clock. The Hoosac club met Thursday evening and accepted a report submitted by the treasurer. The executive committee was instructed to have cards printed bearing rules, dates for the payment of dues, etc. The constitution and by-laws of the club will be printed in book form in the near future.

James Reidy has resigned his place as salesman in C. E. Legale's clothing store and taken a position with Jenks & Moore.

The recently organized tennis club has elected these new officers: President, John C. Hall; secretary and treasurer, E. R. Alexander; executive committee, Arthur A. Hall, F. W. Roberts and John C. Hall. A court is to be prepared on Eliza Burdette land in the rear of Crandall street on the Elton street side.

The St. Jean Baptiste society met Thursday evening and empowered the trustees to do certain work in connection with payment on their hall.

Theophile Brodeur is circulating a subscription paper among the business men to raise funds for a grand display of fireworks on the night of July 4. The St. Jean Baptiste society heads the list with a subscription of \$25.

Albert Anthony's house on Hoosac street is being repaired.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Emma Gagnon occurred from the church of Notre Dame at 3 o'clock this morning.

Special service will be held at the church of Notre Dame Saturday evening in honor of the Virgin Mary, as on every Saturday evening of the month. The feast of the Ascension was celebrated Thursday and at the service that evening Rev. Fr. Triggan preached.

The Grand Army Flower committee met Thursday evening and decided to use potted plants instead of cut flowers in

decorating the soldiers graves Memorial day.

Several women of the church of Notre Dame are collecting for the fair which will be held sometime in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mole will entertain the Adams Whist club this evening.

CHESHIRE.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. G. L. Hatch of Pittsfield this morning was a surprise to the villagers where she had been a popular lady in the society of Cheshire, until her removal to Pittsfield six years ago.

Charlotte Burget Hatch, an only child of R. A. Burget, died last evening at her home in Pittsfield at the age of thirty-three years. She had been sick for five weeks. She leaves a daughter Marion, nine years of age, and a husband and father. Mrs. R. A. Burget her mother died five years ago, which with this death is a sad blow to Mr. Burget. Mrs. Hatch was born at Hudson, N. Y. She had grown up with Cheshire associations thereby making her a well known and much respected woman of this place. She was a member of the Episcopal church. The funeral has not yet been announced.

The Hoosac Valley hotel property, owned many years by James B. Dean, has changed hands his sons George Z. and Warren B. Dean purchasing the same. The repairs are to be completed as contemplated, and an addition will be built of 20x40 feet, 2 stories high at the rear.

A large turtle was seen in the reservoir recently. It was so large it is thought to have been a snapping variety.

Dean & Son have placed a marble soda fountain at their store the only one in the place.

The late Elder John Leland a noted Baptist preacher, was unfavorable to Sunday schools, and there are members of this same church here today who are not especially favorable to this popular church custom.

There was a party of men on the east mountain fighting back the fire, not yet put out. There are fears for the danger as it is so dry.

A good deal of complaint is made here at late as to the tramp fraternity increasing and they are an unusually bad looking bold mannered lot.

The gravel trains will be kept on here another week. The track about the station is to be raised seven inches and the grading will be to Bowen's grist mill.

E. Prince will build an addition to one of his tenements at Farman's 14x20 feet, and also a wagon house at his residence, John L. Brown doing the carpenter work.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

"Wolf, Wolf!"

Thursday night at 8.45 o'clock the fire company and the usual number of people responded to an alarm rung in from box thirty-six. A blaze was in sight on the Blackstone road, and many located it as being the old Williams house. The firemen worked nobly to haul the hose carts up the Markham hill, but soon after it was known that all the excitement was caused by a heap of burning brush. Thirty-six has sent in a false alarm before. It reminds one of the old fable of the boy crying "wolf, wolf."

The Ward cottage on South street will be occupied by Channing Lilly and family of Boston.

People living down town will rejoice to hear that Mr. Adams has ordered a soda fountain for his new store at the foot of Main street hill.

C. G. Sanford is building a barn in the rear of his double tenement house on Southworth avenue.

Dr. J. B. Hall's barn is nearly completed.

A large party of men drove through here Thursday evening on their way to the Idlewild where they enjoyed the evening.

Large delegations attended "The Three Guardsmen" by Salvini and Ex-prince Slaty's entertainment in North Adams Thursday evening.

Mrs. Clarence Birdsell of Long Island, formerly Miss Abbie Maynard of this town, is the guest of her sister, Miss Clara Maynard.

Holy cross play on Weston field Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BRAYTONVILLE.

T. W. Sykes left yesterday for Rockville, Conn., to attend the funeral of his nephew, Harold Sykes, four and one half years of age, who died from the effects of burns.

Joseph Webster sailed Wednesday for a visit to his old home in Huddersfield, England.

Michael Fallon is to build a house on Walden avenue.

All In the Family.

"This"—Sardanapalus, crazed with the news of Babylon's defeat, gave a last look to see if all his wives were placed on the funeral pyre and then jumped on himself.

As the fiend fire fanned his face and his family he felt somewhat consoled to be with his old dames as well as now.—New York World.

A Great Benefit.

Young Husband—Where is that angel food cake you baked this morning, my dear?

Young Wife—The rats in the closet ate it. Isn't it too bad?

Young Husband—There, don't cry. We'll not have to be bothered with a cat now.—Chicago Record.

Kitty's Crying.

"Now pray what are you crying for?" I asked a little maid.

HORSEFLESH FOOD.

A NEW BUT GROWING INDUSTRY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Its Preparation for the Market in a Brooklyn Butchery—Some Facts Disccovered by an Artist Which Will Startle the Average Reader.

The use of horseflesh for food is a comparatively new thing in the east, but it is growing. I met some time ago the artist who lately received a commission to prepare pictures for a magazine article on this subject. He had considerable trouble in executing the commission, because the horse meat business is so new and so much of it is so much of a mystery to the public. To be sure, it ought not to be, for there is no law against horse butchering in this or any other state.

There are laws, moreover, against the slaughter and sale for food of diseased animals, equines or bovine, and that may explain why the artist experienced so much difficulty in passing the barriers of the trade. By a little finesse, however, he did get into the largest butchery in the east or perhaps in the country. It is situated in that sparsely settled part of Brooklyn called Centerville. The owner, a Belgian named Basso, kills about 300 head of horses and mules a week. As his profit is something like \$10 a head, it appears that Mr. Basso is on the high road to fortune.

The artist got access to this place by representing himself as the American agent of a French business deal of opening up an export trade. It is no secret that the French are large consumers of horse meat. They acquired the taste during the starvation regime of the commune, 26 years ago. Now horses of special breeds are fattened for the market.

That is the most important difference between the French and American trade. The horse butchers of this country sell their product for what it is not—for beef, ham, pork, what not. There is a fraudulent business.

It appears that the "red hots" (frankfurters) sold at Coney Island or horse meat on the streets of New York are horse meat or mule meat, to say nothing of their being of the very lowest quality at that.

Basso has a plant covering several acres. His buildings are the merest shanties and there is not even a pretence of cleanliness. Twenty big savage dogs guard the place against intruders.

He courts secrecy in this and other ways. All his "critters" are brought to him and all his manufactured product taken away under cover of night. This is out of deference to the great public, which is perfectly cognizant of the nature of his business, but loves above all things to be humbugged.

The horses and mules are brought in a famous old market at Ridgewood, devoted to the purchase and sale of broken down steeds—old truck horses, "discards" from the street car service. At this cheap place there is an old custom of buying an animal which a horse may be entered for sale at a fee of 10 cents. The butcher buys them in big lots at an average price of \$2.50. For a fancy lot he will pay \$4.

There is an unpleasant report which, for obvious reasons, I am not able to confirm, that at the "critters" have not even so respectable an origin as this. It is said that on several occasions when a horse has died on the streets, its body has mysteriously disappeared at night, before the health authorities could arrive to carry it away.

Basso, I am told, sells a great part of his product to a firm in Newark, N. J. This firm makes a specialty of the dainty known as "chipped beef." Its brand, on very handsome tin boxes, may be seen in the best groceries of almost any locality, and is an accepted standard of excellence. The horse butchers are old hands of business, and this "chipped beef" is from his slaughter house. It is horsemeat, smoked, out very thin, daintily packed and fraudulently labeled.

The slaughter of a horse is very much like that of an ox. The animal is knocked out at the head and its throat cut. The skin, which is stripped off instantly, fetches from \$2.50 to \$3 at the tannery. There is a tannery in First avenue, New York city, devoted exclusively to the tanning of horse hides.

It is the hind quarters that go to the chipped beef factory. And it will be a useful bit of information for housewives to know that they can invariably distinguish this bogus product from the real article by the color. Horse meat is much darker than beef. Sometimes it is almost black.

The hocks go to the glue factory and the bones are boiled for the makers of phosphates.

Basso's place in thronged at night by butchers from the poorer quarters. They get the first pick from the barrels into which the flesh has been thrown, and delight and only next morning their purchases are on sale as horse meat. There is no special harm in this, except the fact. I have eaten horse steaks. They are not to be distinguished from beef steaks unless it is because they are tougher. The steak from an old street car horse is as yielding to the tooth as a rubber ball, but it is wholesome enough.

There are two classifications at the Basso establishment—lean and very lean. The lean animal goes to the butcher and the chipped beef man. The very lean are reserved for the frankfurter man. Some of these latter animals could not be described without offense. They are in the last stages of emaciation and sometimes are of diseased. Where they come from the Lord only knows. The butcher doesn't think it worth while to carve them into fore and hind quarters, but chops off the scraps of flesh from their skeletons directly they are killed, and throws them down the barrels.

Heater liver lungs—all the organs are in the nauseating mess. The sausage in all horse, even to the covering.

The "corned beef" so lavishly afforded as free lunch in the poorer class of drinking saloons is almost invariably horse meat.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Metals.

Mercury, of course, is fluid at all ordinary temperatures. Of the metals which we commonly regard as solid lead can be made to flow with great ease. If, by hydraulic pressure, it is forced into a cylinder with a hole in the side of it, it will, when the cylinder is full, flow out of the hole in a solid barlike stream. The harder metals, as gold and silver, obviously undergo slight fluxion movements in the process of cooling, as iron is not perfectly rigid. In drawing out a bar of it into wire the cylinder is full, flow out the particles of the metal to slide or shear over each other, just as in the flow of a liquid. So great are the pressures that can be applied by modern mechanical science that even steel may be compelled to change its shape without fracture, and all such changes imply fluxion in the metal.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Suit.

She smiled upon his suit, and yet He was not pleased, forsooth; The cylinder in full, flow out the particles of the metal to slide or shear over each other, just as in the flow of a liquid. So great are the pressures that can be applied by modern mechanical science that even steel may be compelled to change its shape without fracture, and all such changes imply fluxion in the metal.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He might have been a millionaire And did not care to wed. She could not lose such chances rare—She had a level head.

Although he loved the maiden shy, His feelings were acute. He wore a lead pipe in his suit—Why she smiled upon his suit.—Judy.

NOSES MADE NEW.

Celluloid or a Finger Furnishes the Necessary Building Material.

He would not put a pennyworth tone. Assert the nose upon his face his own.—Copper.

And how could he if that nose were fashioned of celluloid, gold, platinum or even a bony metal? But building a nose sounds queer, and yet that is just what surgeons are doing almost every day. Every surgeon who possesses mechanical ability enough to be called a "plastic surgeon" will take a contract for building a nose.

The operator, in the case of a man the bony portion of whose nose has been destroyed, first removes the dead bone until he finds healthy bone.

He is then ready to proceed with the building. Holes are drilled into the sound bone for the reception of the metallic framework which is to support the flesh that will give the nose the appearance of having its naturally bony and cartilaginous support.

Probably the most famous case of nose building is that of the late Dr. Thomas Sabino. The operation was performed at Bellevue hospital. The patient's nose had been entirely destroyed by a disease called lupus.

The surgeon transplanted the middle finger of the patient's hand to replace the nose. To the house surgeon fell the task of destroying the nail. For this he used a powerful cautery. In relating this experience recently he said that he supposed his work had proved successful, but after the finger had been transplanted he found that the nail was inclined to grow again, and he was obliged to use the acid repeatedly before it was finally destroyed.

There are several records of other similar cases, in many of which the nail had grown on the "finger nose."

In ordinary cases where only the bony portion of the nose has been destroyed celluloid is said to prove most satisfactory, as it is better borne in living tissues than any other substance.

A case was recently shown at the Academy of Medicine. The patient was a young man whose nasal bones had been destroyed through disease. The skin had fallen into the cavity.

The shape of the nose was restored by an aluminum tripod. The surgeon drilled a hole in the frontal bone for the reception of one branch of the apparatus, while the other branches fitted into the holes which had been drilled in the upper jawbone.

To the untrained eye the nose had every appearance of being normal.—J. E. Whitmeyer, M. D., in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A TRUE BOHEMIAN.

A Fond Father's Idea of Encouraging His Boy Does Not Answer.

He does not believe in cold formality, or, at any rate, he didn't a short time ago, when he was a young man. He liked Bohemianism, he said, and even went so far as to inculcate a little of it into his boy. He wished the latter to regard him as a companion rather than a father and a disciplinarian, so he taught him to call him Henry, instead of either papa or father.

For a time the plan seemed to work first rate, but it is barely possible that he may regret it now.

The boy was such an apt pupil that it only took him a very short time to master the theory of true Bohemianism, and he showed his proficiency a few days ago when he visited his father. He was here and there, and the boy was up stairs amusing himself by letting the water run into a stationary wastebowl. He put in the plug and turned the water on full head expecting it to run out the escape pipe, a top of which he had just removed.

He went to the top of the stairs, and this is what the visitors in the parlor heard floating down to their feet.

"Henry, Henry, bring me some beer here and don't let the old woman know anything about it, or there'll be trouble!"

There was no lack of Bohemian spirit in the summons, but the circumstances made it just a trifle awkward, and it is possible that he does not think so highly of his theory now as he did at first.—Chicago Post.

Hill In Holland.

It seems absurd to speak of a hill in Holland, for if the best guessers are right, the name of the country is derived from a hollow meaning a depression in the land, but Captain Knight found at Groningen a hill that was the show place of the town. It was artificial.

"There is a little hill in the Plantage," said my companion, "and from the summit of it, if you will be able to see the country for a great distance around."

It interested me greatly to hear that there was such a thing as a hill in Holland. "But where is it?" I asked, looking around the interminable plain. "I can see no hill."

"It is just over there, but you cannot see it, for it is hidden by that bush."

I ascended this bush hill, which proved to be an artificial mound not 20 feet in height, but the natives are very proud of it and speak of it as if it were some huge mountain. As an instance of how successfully a deception can be carried by advertisement for it, I may mention that my companion heaved a deep sigh, mopped his face and dropped exhausted into a chair—thoughtfully placed there by the corporation for this object—when he reached the summit. But to do this emigrate justice it must be allowed that the hill is beyond dispute above the level of the sea.—Youth's Companion.

An ordinary railway engine is equal in strength to 300 horses.

The fastest train in France makes 53 1/2 miles an hour between Paris and Lille.

5c-Johnson's Gingham-5c-

Special Sale

For a short time we will sell Johnson's fine

Sea Island Gingham for 5c per yard.

These are all new goods and all right.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

JOHNSON STORE.

John Parker, Manager.

